JOSEPH L. RAWLINS, of Salt Lake. MOSES THATCHER, of Cache.

For Governor: JOHN T. CAINE, of Salt Lake.

B. H. ROBERTS, of Davis.

For Judges of the Supreme Court: THOMAS MALONEY, of Weber, RICHARD W. YOUNG, of Sait Lake, SAMUEL R. THURMAN, of Utah.

For Secretary of State: FISHER S. HARRIS, of Salt Lake.

> For Attorney-General: A. J. WEBER, of Weber.

For Treasurer: ALMA GREENWOOD, of Millard.

For Auditor:

GUY C. WILSON, of Sanpete.

KARL G. MAESER, of Utah.

SALT LAKE COUNTY.

For Members of the State Senate:

PARLEY L. WILLIAMS, GEORGE A. WHITTAKER, JOSEPH S. BAWLINS, CHARLES R. SAVAGE. OSCAR W. MOYLE.

ers of the Houses:

DAVID R. ALLEN, RULON S. WELLS JOHN H. MURPHY, HEBER BENNION, HENRY WALLACE CHARLES W. PENROSE, ORRIN P. MILLER, CHARLES J. PENCE, JOSEPH E. TAYLOR, ADAM SPIERS.

OSCAR VAN COTT.

or Judges, Third Judicial District OGDEN HILES, of Salt Lake. ANDREW HOWAT, of Salt Lake. LE GRAND YOUNG, of Salt Lake.

FIVE HOURS WITH HON. MOSES THATCHER.

It was the fortunate and happy privilege of the editor of the to the beautiful little city of Logan, Utah, the home of that gallant and noble man, the Hon Moses Thatcher.

Arriving at the capital city of Cache valley, on the morning of Thursday, the 19th of Setember. we soon found our way to the elegant home of Mr. Thatcher, into which we were invited and received with such a cordial welcome, that embarrassment and formalities soon gave way under the genial smiles man and his lovely family.

Mr. Thatcher's home is in pertherein. His parlor a gem of ele-

cal treasures; and all the surroundings in harmony with the interior, make it an ideal home, of which any man on earth might well be proud.

After we had passed an hour or so, in discussing the political situation, both national and local, and reviewing the history of Utah, luncheon was announced, and we, at once, asked to take our leave; but no, this philanthropist and broad-minded Democrat informed us that he and his family were Virginians (our own native State), and that we must partake of their hospitality, in freedom and good oldfashioned Democratic simplicity. Never will we forget the thoughts



MOSES THATCHER.

that ran through our mind, in rapid succession, as we remembered our own lowly origin, being the son of | a slave; of the trials and struggles have met in the journey through life. While seated at the table of this grand and noble man and his estimable family, it almost seemed BROAD Ax, to pay a vist last week that we were transported to a new world and a new age.

> Time passed rapidly away, and we were compelled to take our departure, with regret, yet, feeling that the visit was a bright spot in life, never to be forgotten; and the charming and instructive conversation of this Cicero of Utah, as we talked of Gibbon, Draper, Prescott, and many others of the brightest writers and thinkers, filled our souls with delight and profit.

Before leaving, we were presentand easy manners of this great ed with a copy of Tullidge's History of Utah, containing a Fourth of July address of Mr. Thatcher's, fect keeping with the cultured delivered in 1885, at Ogden, which mind and generous heart that dwells we have read and re-read with pleasure, and pronounce it the gance, with walls adorned with most patriotic and eloquent piece of rare and beautiful paintings; his American oratory we have ever library replete with historical, bio- read. It deserves to be classed

graphical, scientific and philosophi- with the highest productions of the speakers and orators of the past.

These five hours, spent under such circumstances, so impressed us that we could not refrain from detailing them to the readers of the BROAD Ax, for the purpose of showing the magnificent treatment of a colored man by a Utah Demo-

While at Logan, we would not forget to mention, that we received many kind words of encouragement for the BROAD Ax from Judge C. H. Hart, Hon, Geo. W. Thatcher, Sheriff Turner, Judge Smith, Messrs. Rich, Hyde, Farr, Mathews, Martineau, Blair, Kimball, Farrell, Judge Warrum, and many others. They all number among our readers, and they all approve the work we are attempting in Utah.

During this trip we also stopped over at Ogden, where we were most kindly received and entertained by Hon. Thomas Maloney, one of our next Supreme Court judges; Hon. A. J. Weber, the lively and witty orator, who is to be the next attorney-general of the new State; Col. Peyton, the cultured gentleman, who will help to make the laws in the first legislature of the State of Utah; also Hon. David Evans, Hon. C. C. Richards, Judge Dee, Fred. J. Kiesel, and a great many more, all of whom read and admire the BROAD AX.

Such pleasant greetings and words of encouragement, coming from such a host of staunch friends through which we had undergone; and backers, gives us courage to of the many unkind repulses we pursue our course, of trying to advance the cause of human rights, and induce our race to lay aside their prejudice and become men among men; and realize that the Democrats are the best and truest friends the colored people have on

WHICH WILL YOU CHOOSE?

In an obscure paper of this city, appeared last week an extract from Henry Watterson's speech delivered at the G. A. R. encampment at Louisville, Ky. The speech was eloquent, patriotic, and paternal. All the hateful memories of the war were forgotten, and the blue and the gray together blended their love for each other, and our common country. In the same paper was printed an editorial to the colored men, which was an attempt to arouse in them all the vile and base passions of the brute and demon. The article is headed "Facts;" but no honest or intelligent reader can find one single fact | Americans.

in the whole column of rubbish. It reads more like the gibbering of a maniac, or the drivel of an idiot, than a statement of live issues. However, it furnishes an object lesson of the wide distinction between the men and methods which are today appealing to the voters of this country for their suffrage. The colored voter of today wants something more elevating and ennobling than a recollection of the past; he wants a better argument than a reference to the "Dred Scott decision," the "rebel flag," the "Fort Pillow Massacre," or the "assassination of President Lincoln." All of this sort of talk, is a disgrace to the age, and an insult to the intelligence of the colored voters. We believe our race is progressive, and are good Americans; and such rant would imply that they are a lot of savages, eager and hungry for revenge and blood. A few of our colored people may yet be swayed by such unholy prejudices, but, thank God, there are but few, and the fellow who wrote the article referred to evidently belongs to that class. There are creatures, made by an inscrutable Providence, whose benefit and use to man are unknown; they live in swamps and slime, feed on decaying nature and filthy odors, fatten on poisonous vapors and the germs of disease, and exhale death and destruction when they come in contact with all that is pure and good. Such beings sometimes get into decent society, where their influence in the moral world is just as dangerous as cholera microbes. Such a collection of moral distempers needs disinfecting, and a quarantine established. By a comparison of the spirit of the speech of Watterson, and that of the writer referred to, one feels that in the same paper, we have a feast of food, and of poison; a glow of health, and the pang of disease, the "rustle of an angel's wing,"and the hissing of the slimy serpent. Will the colored, or white men of Utah, be led by such sentiments to support the party of bigotry and hate? We think not. We think they will not be like a man riding on the cars backward, who sees nothing but what is past. Let us act for the ever living present. The world is moving onward, and let us keep in touch with the age. Such argument as given by that writer, not only shows he is an enemy to the colored man, but furnishes the best reason why they should break away from the old political party of hate and corruption, and act freely and as true